









## BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Under the New State at Chennault's.

The Smith &amp; Miller's variety of Cakes and Improved Light Bread.

Windows for all sizes at the lowest prices at E. H. Chennault's.

Cakes for every body. Prices from \$2.25 to \$3.00 at Chennault's.

Buy your Baking Paper, Pens, Ink and Pencils at E. H. Chennault's.

If you want a good Shot Gun, Ammunition, etc., go to Belmont &amp; Stagg's.

J. H. &amp; S. H. BARNES are just receiving and opening a new stock of goods.

CALL on Henry Hunsley for Boots and Shoes. He is shoe-making again.

(Go to E. H. Chennault's for School Books. Large stock at publishers' prices.

CALL and see the largest stock of clocks ever brought to Stanford at Chennault's.

A good assortment of Spectacles at low prices, just received at Anderson &amp; McRoberts.

J. H. &amp; S. H. BARNES have a full line of Clothing for Boys and Youths from 13 to 15 years of age.

A beautiful assortment of the latest style Visiting Cards just received at this office. Twenty-five with your name printed on them for 25 cents.

Carson &amp; Dadds are daily in receipt of Fresh Vegetables, which they serve to their customers in any style, in the most approved manner. Give them a call.

One Stock of School Books, Stationery, Copy Books, Pens, Ink and Paper is now complete in every way. Come and buy. ANDERSON &amp; McROBERTS.

Miss L. BEAZLEY wishes her friends and patrons to know that she keeps at all times new and fashionable Millinery Goods. Her place of business can be found by her sign "Millinery and Dress Making."

DEAR LADY: When you sell your butter and eggs into the proceeds in one of those nice suits for "your beloved Johnny" which Julius Winter &amp; Co., S. E. cor. 3rd and Market St., Louisville, Ky., sell at such low prices.

S. N. MATTHEWS, the best Mercer &amp; Tailor in Central Kentucky, has on hand, and is constantly receiving a splendid stock of goods for Fall and Winter wear. He works the best material only, and always guarantees a good fit.

You are sure to make more than the price of an excursion ticket to the Louisville Exposition in the purchase of a suit of clothes of the great Clothing House of Julius Winter &amp; Co., S. E. cor. 3rd and Market St., Louisville, Ky.

Just received a full line of Cakes and Baking Stoves. Also, enameled and plain stoves, cheaper than ever. Fall in line. I am needing money to pay for my Fall Stock. All persons indebted to me will please call and settle. ASHER DOWLEY.

Go to Belmont &amp; Stagg's for Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Best Whiskies, Brandy and Wines for medicinal use. Miscellaneous and School Books, Stationery of all varieties, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Gans and Pencils, Crutches, Powder, Shot, Caps, Fishing Tackle, Hunting Traps and Snapping Traps, Cigars, Laundry and Toilet Soap, large assortment Handkerchiefs, Extractions, Combs and Brushes, Window Glass, Mirrors, Lamps and Fixtures, Picture Frames and Mouldings, Folding Bed Frames, Trunks and Trunks of all colors and kinds. Prescriptions carefully filled at all hours day and night.

## LOCAL NEWS.

A lot of fine shoes and soles for sale by Saph Campbell.

Discounted horse steel plows for \$10, at Weaton &amp; Evans.

CALL on J. N. Davis and see the best set of Harness in the State for the money.

A. A. WARREN, agent here for the Singer, the best Sewing Machine made Samples on hand at the U. O.

J. N. DAVIS has opened an Orator and Eating Saloon in the basement of the Bruce Hotel. Give him a call; you will be served at all hours and in the very best manner.

BEAUFORT exclaimed several young ladies yesterday as they held up the latest style of slacks at John H. Craig's Trade Palace. "We have never seen such lovely things before."

MEMORIALS.—Deputy U. S. Marshal, Lee Mahan, passed here on Monday with thirteen memorials that he had captured in Harlan, Whitley, Knox and Clay. They are listed as a hard looking set.

J. N. DAVIS has now in stock the largest and best assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Notions, Lexington Jeans and Yarns in the market. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Also complete stock of Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Lamps, etc.

C. S. R. E.—Freight rates on this road have been slightly reduced this week. From Cincinnati to Danville the rate is for all classes of goods 34 cents per hundred; and from 70 and on four 50c. per hundred. On Tan Bank from McKimney or Moreland the price per car is \$30.

Last week we had occasion to call the attention of our readers to the new and cheap dress goods at Hayden Bros. For the past few days scores of patrons have been adding to them, and the ladies say they never saw anything to compare with their 12 and 15 cent goods.

SEVERAL ladies from a distance were in town this week, and having heard through our paper of the new and lovely styles of gabson and fringe trimmings for sale by Hayden Bros., visited that store and purchased considerable quantities of them, as they got them cheaper there than they could have elsewhere.

MARRIAGES.—The marriage license book of the County Clerk shows that the following licenses were issued since our last report, in addition to the two mentioned elsewhere: Mr. Douse Rodgers to Miss Martha D. Millard, (the bride in this case is a year less than sweet sixteen), and Jas. T. Wren to Miss Mary Hightower.

Does not PROHIBIT to RESIST THE LAW.—Mr. Wm. Kennedy who was indicted by the Madison Circuit Court in two cases for malicious charging, on learning that the warrant had been issued against him came to town on Monday last to deliver himself to the Sheriff and give bond for his appearance when his case shall be called, but no papers having been received, of course the Sheriff could do nothing.

FARMERS wanting the best Wheat Drill will find it at Campbell &amp; Miller's.

Go to J. N. Davis's Orator and Eating Saloon in the Bruce Hotel basement for a good lunch.

Box M. J. BURMAN was here this week. He will support Randall and Adams, and will leave for the scene of conflict next Tuesday.

FARMERS, buy a Buckeye Grain Drill and a South Harrow, and put your wheat in right, and thereby increase the yield. WEATHER &amp; EVANS, Agents.

Miss ANNIE FIDDER, the head of John H. Craig's Millinery department, is accomplished in her work, as the many ladies who buy their goods at the Trade Palace heartily testify.

LUNATIC.—W. C. Rife, son of Dr. U. C. Rife, of Hustonville, was tried before his Honor, Judge Lytle, on Saturday last, and adjudged a lunatic. He was ordered to be sent to the Asylum at Lexington.

The rook still continues on Weaton &amp; Evans for wagons. Three wagons sold in one day this week. Remember that we sell a good two-horse wagon with bed and brake for \$70, warranted for one year.

EVERY season brings about change in fashions. We notice a marked improvement in ladies cloaks, and those just brought on by Hayden Bros. are the handsomest in this market. They are cheap too.

Since Hayden Bros. opened their new lines of men's and boys' hats, they have had a wonderful sale of them. Not less than four dozen have been sold within the past week. They are 25 per cent cheaper than heretofore.

AN IMPROVEMENT.—For a telegram of ten words or less from Somerset to this place the outrageous sum of 75 cents is charged. The message first goes to Cincinnati and then by the Western Union is sent here. Wonder how long this state of thing is to last.

REPEALED.—The man Meyers who was arrested as the supposed murderer of a Constable in Pennsylvania last July, has been released from jail, Judge Dennis, at whose arraignment the arrest was made having received sufficient evidence to warrant him in so doing.

MARRIED.—Yesterday morning at the residence of Mr. Gabriel O. Bailey, Mr. Albert S. Jones to Mrs. Eliza Jones, widow of Greeney Jones, died. The new couple left at once for Louisville where they will spend a few days and then return to settle down to the quiet happiness of married life.

A VERY wealthy man once said that if he was looking for a wife, he would prefer to see her for the first time, dressed in a pretty calico dress. Nothing can add so much to modest beauty as a plain calico wrapper. Hayden Bros. undoubtedly have more lovely patterns of this goods than any other house in this section.

THE merchant who pays cash down to the wholesale dealer for his goods, and who buys largely, has the advantage of those who buy partly on credit and in smaller lots. Hayden Bros. buying for their store here, and for the large house of Hayden &amp; Dunn, at Lancaster, paying cash for all, have been enabled to get their goods much lower than many others, and can afford to give their customers the benefit of it. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

ANOTHER MURDERER WHO COMES AND GOES AT HIS PLEASURE.—We learn from those who are acquainted with him, that Nick Morrison who, two years ago murdered Wm. Gooch, at Millersville, in cold blood, got off the train here on Monday and staid around town the whole evening, apparently as unconcerned as if his hands were free from the blood of his fellow man. We do trust that our officers will see that Stanford, at least, is kept clear of the presence of murderers and other evil-doers—except those shut up in our dismal jails.

CATCH.—The eloping party mentioned last week, Mr. John W. Pennington and Miss Jennie Huffman, were captured at Nicholasville and brought back to Stanford, where the "old folks" seeing their determination, realizing that a gentle reminder was better than a poor fight, gave their consent to the marriage. It was a late hour, but the Deputy Clerk kindly got up and issued the license. Mr. McChabert, the person, was hustled from his couch and at the solemn hour of midnight, the youthful couple, aged respectively 19 and 15, were joined for life. We hope that their efforts to make each other happy, will be as determined as were their efforts to marry, and that they may live to a good old age and die without a single regret that they started life together at so tender an age.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Frank Dow, who formerly lived at New Bedford, Orange county, Penn., and who has been engaged as brakeman on the L. &amp; N. R. R. net with a terrible accident at Paint Lick on Wednesday morning. He was thrown down while attempting to couple cars and caught under the wheels of a freight car, mangled his hip in a most fearful manner and seriously injuring his back. He retained his consciousness all the time and bore his injuries with the most wonderful fortitude. The train brought him to Lancaster, where medical attention was procured, but it is thought that he cannot recover. The front truck of the car was thrown from the track by the accident. LATER.—The wounded man died in about an hour after reaching Lancaster.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. Judge Hailay, Miss Kate Withers, Mr. Horace S. Withers, Dr. T. B. Montgomery and Jimmy Withers, went to Louisville on Tuesday, to attend the meeting of the Stockholders of the L. &amp; N. R. R. He, see the Exposition, etc. Miss Sallie Sandighe, who has been visiting Miss Jennie Hucker, returned home on Wednesday. Mrs. L. Beasley and Miss Pattie Beasley have taken to the Exposition. Mrs. Mary A. Timberlake and her daughter Miss Annie Timberlake, left last week for their home in New Orleans, La., greatly to the regret of our widower in particular and a number of other gentlemen in general. Hon. G. A. Lackey, Joo. Bright, George D. Wearen, J. Owsley Evans and Jim Owens, went to Louisville this week. We suppose the Races was the attraction. Dr. J. T. Fobon left for Rockcastle yesterday on a fishing excursion. Dr. P. P. Truchette will leave next week for Sterling, Kansas, to hunt.

At 1 o'clock last night the indications for frost this morning were exceedingly good.

Mr. AMBLER's beet has been best. Mr. Reuben Williams brought us one that weighed over eight pounds.

STOCK: their grand opening a week ago, three salesmen have been kept busy at the store house of Hayden Bros.

Capt. J. M. PHILLIPS sends us a sample of his fine crop of Peerless potatoes. They are very large and exceedingly well tasted.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Thos. Coniff, a brakeman on the Richmond Branch, had his heel severely mashed while coupling cars, at Lancaster, last Tuesday.

THE COURT of Claims was in session two days this week and the amount of claims allowed was something over \$5,000. We will publish the list in full next week.

We are almost in mid-Autumn, and old Winter fast approaches. All of the Fall and Winter styles of Millinery and Dress Goods are to be found in abundance and quite cheap at John H. Craig's Temple of Fashion.

PARENTS, especially mothers, who have boys to clothe, know the trouble they have in cutting and making their suits. This can be avoided now, and the best kind of ready-made suits purchased at a cost less than is charged for the material. We advise mothers to call at Hayden Bros. and look at the beautiful suits for boys from 5 to 15 years of age.

DIED.—At the residence of Mr. Geo. T. McRoberts, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, Mr. Thos. Hughes, in the 60th year of his age. Deceased was a soldier in the Mexican war, and was wounded so severely at Buena Vista that he never recovered from the effects of it. The remains will be interred at Buffalo Cemetery this morning at 11 o'clock.

MR. SALEM.—We would like to know why it takes the INTERIOR JOURNAL all Monday to get to Mr. Salem. The fault is with some post-office official, and we intend to hunt him down with relentless determination. This paper ought to, and shall hereafter arrive here on Saturdays. We are in as age of shooting and killing, and a man ain't considered much until he has got his man or two. We want ours.

ACQUITT.—Geo. F. Russell was arrested last week and lodged in jail here on a charge of aiding and abetting in the murder of Mr. John Engleman. The case was postponed several times but was finally tried on Wednesday, when Russell was acquitted. The Commonwealth was ably represented in the case by Capt. W. G. Welch, and the defendant by Messrs. J. S. &amp; E. W. Hocker, who did their duty nobly and well for him.

MARRIAGE IN MERCER.—On the night of the 3rd, Miss Carrie Bowman, daughter of Bradley Bowman, Esq., of Mercer, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Ringo, of Montgomery county. The ceremony was performed by Elder Surber, at the residence of the bride's father in the presence of some 50 persons, relatives and particular friends of the family. Our town was represented by Mr. Breckinridge Jones, who informs us that every thing passed off in a most delightful manner.

EXCURSION.—The Cincinnati Board of Trade, about two hundred and eighty in number, passed over the Cincinnati Southern R. R. on Wednesday, in a special train, to Somerset, where, after remaining an hour or two, they returned to Danville and spent the night. They were superbly entertained by the citizens at their private houses and at the Hotel, and on Thursday the party returned to Cincinnati. The object of the trip was to examine the road, and count its future prospects. The excursionists express themselves highly pleased, and are confident that their city will vote the necessary amount for its completion.

NOT THE MAN.—Our Humbleville correspondent having suggested that Sam Duncan, now in jail for theft, answers pretty well the description of the man Ivers, who is badly wanted in Texas, Mr. J. A. Johnson, of Lancaster, Texas, has sent a photograph of Ivers, with a request that we compare it with Duncan and ascertain whether or not he and Ivers are one and the same. We have done so, and while there are points of resemblance, we are confident that Duncan is not the man wanted. In regard to Devere the Mountain Echo learns that he is now in East Tennessee. It also says that Ivers has a wife living in Laurel county, in Texas, and another in North Carolina, by all of whom he has children.

A COWARDLY MURDER.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. Wm. Petre was waylaid and killed by one Wm. Oakes, in the woods about five miles from Crab Orchard. The facts as we gather them from his son, Jas. B. Petre, are as follows: About a year ago a difficulty occurred between Mr. Petre's eldest son and Oakes, since which there has been a bad feeling existing between Oakes and the Petres. The Monday previous to the killing the younger son, James, had also a difficulty with Oakes, who swore that he intended to kill him and the whole Petre family. Hearing these threats and believing that Oakes would do violence to him, Mr. Petre accompanied him while hunting some lumber, hoping by that means to deter Oakes from executing his threat. On Thursday evening of last week father and son were returning from Crab Orchard on a wagon and when about five miles from town Oakes raised up from behind a log, where he was concealed and without a moment's warning leveled his gun and shot the elder Petre in the chest. He died in less than an hour. Immediately on firing Oakes threw down his gun and ran, and the weapon which proved to be an Enfield rifle, was picked up by the son who in his excitement and frenzy broke it to pieces over the log. Oakes told some of his friends what he had done and then fled the country. Mr. Petre, the murdered man, was about 49 years old and was a highly respected gentleman. It is thought that Oakes has either gone to Campbell county, Tennessee, where he has two uncles living, or to McLean county, Kentucky, where he also has relations. The County Court in session last Monday, petitioned the Governor to offer a reward of \$500 for his apprehension, and Mr. James B. Petre, authorized us to say that he will give \$50 for his delivery to the Jail of Lincoln county. Oakes is thus described: He is about 5 feet 10 inches high, has no beard, has sandy, curly hair, walks erect and proud, has a peculiar gait, and talks through his nose. We hope the officers and others will keep a look out for him.

LARD, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

Eight cents per bushel and less is what the Bourbon farmers pay for cutting their corn.

Hadley Sampson sold to Robert McAlister 18 head of hogs averaging 287 lbs. at 4 cents.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of this season will be worth \$120,000,000, and hay \$30,000,000.

Three millions two hundred and fifty million bushels of wheat is the estimated crop of the United States for 1917.

Mr. Geo. K. Noland has sold his fine farm of 202 acres, lying on the Hustonville Pike, for \$9,000 to Mr. Preston Beck of Wayne county.

Robt. Bonner, proprietor of the New York Ledger, and a great stock farmer, has bought of Foster &amp; Simpson, of Clark, their 4-year old gelding, Centennial, for \$30,000.

In some portions of the country, corn is being cut, preparatory to sowing wheat and rye. The corn crop is better than it was expected to be, being about an average crop taking the county over.—[Spencer Courier.]

There was some movement in the mule trade here last Monday, and several lots changed hands. Mr. Lewis Oatis, of Wayne county, bought six, paying \$82.50 for one; \$150 for one pair, and \$60 for head for three others.—[Somerset Reporter.]

HARRODSBURG COURT.—About 100 cattle on the market. Most all withdrawn, at from 34 to 41 cents per pound. The continuing drought has caused a very great depression in live stock at this point. Plug hogs and medium sales selling at low figures.

The Turf, Field and Farm, one of the best authorities in all that pertains to a horse, says in regard to dressing domestic animals through the nose, that "it is almost attended with the greatest danger to the animal, and ought in an case ever be resorted to."

H. P. Thompson, the Clark county trader who recently failed has liabilities to the amount of \$75,000 with only \$15,000 assets. The amount that he received on the farm which he is said to have sold with a view to defending his creditors was \$18,700 but only \$220 of it has been obtained by him.

PAIR CATTLE.—There were about 400 head of cattle on the market, of all grades except No. 1. Prices ranged from 34 to 41. There were about 200 mules for sale. One lot of 16 3-year old brought \$147 per head. Another lot of 114 head brought \$80, and another of 41 head was bid to \$85 and withdrawn.

THE LOUISVILLE LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Cattle.—The cattle market to the west of the season, there being entirely too many of that kind that made up the bulk of the receipts. There were very few good cattle on sale, nearly all being of an inferior grade. Best shipping cattle, 44 to 50; good to extra extra, 21 to 34; extra butcher cattle 34 to 41; medium to good 21 to 34; common to medium, 2 to 12; cowboys, thin steers and poor cows, 11 to 12. Hogs.—Prices a little off. Best qualities, \$5.50; common to good, \$4.80; stockers, \$4.50. Sheep.—The market has ruled very dull for the last week. Best sheep that will do for the East, \$3.50; 4; Lamb—Best \$3.50; 4; common to medium, \$3.25; 3; Receipts—Cattle, 1,419; Hogs, 1,130; Sheep, 1,554. Total, 4,106.

CLAWSON WHEAT.—In the Fall of 1875, Mr. John M. Reid, a Lincoln county farmer, received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington City, through a gentleman of this place, two small packages of the variety of wheat known as the Clawson. This was seen by Mr. Reid broadcast on our ordinary blue grass soil, and he gathered from it the following Summer about three pecks. This was a broadcast to October 1876, and in the following year (the present season) he got 16 bushels of wheat. The variety is very superior, and Mr. Reid thinks it will take a leading stand among the best of our kinds of wheat. In Ohio, 55 bushels to the acre have been gathered of the Clawson, when drilled, and 40 bushels per acre when sown broadcast. If Mr. Reid has good luck with the 16 bushels sown this season, he will get from it nearly 200 bushels next year. The Clawson sells readily for \$2 per bushel, for seed. Our farmers would do well to pay attention to this new and desirable variety. It originated in Pennsylvania.

COUNTY COURT DAY was a decidedly dull one. The attendance was small and but very little was done in the stock trade. Farmers complained greatly of the dry weather and of their inability to provide a sufficiency of stock water. The auctioneers report as follows:

Capt. H. T. Bush—Owing to the drought the market for all kinds of stock was small and prices were much lower than a month ago. Some 300 or 400 mostly common cattle were offered but not more than a third of them were sold. I made the following sales: 25 good common calves at \$18.75; 25 good common calves at \$12.25; 25 good common calves at \$15; 30 head common 2-year old cattle at \$23; 25 calves at \$13.85; 8 3-year old common cattle at \$31.85; 8 yearling heifers at \$16.60; 1 heifer at \$40; 1 calf at \$15; 2 yearling mules at \$45 per head; 2 mules at \$27.50; offered several horses but effected no sales.

Capt. J. M. Higgins.—About 300 cattle on the market and not many sold. There was a bad feeling among buyers and the day was the dulllest in twelve months. I made the following sales: 3 young steers at \$17.50 per head; 2 yearlings at \$12.50; 20 calves at \$19.50; 1 heifer at \$16; 16 2-year old steers at \$20; 1 cow and calf at \$28.50; 18 calves withdrawn at \$15; 1 yearling steers at \$55; 1 do. at \$65; 1 cow and calf at \$22.50; 1 do. at \$13; 8 2-year old mules at \$70. Horses sold, sold one good one for \$70.

The Louisville Jockey Club Races began on Monday with a dash of 11 miles between Ten Brook and Courier, which was won of course by Ten Brook. Time 2:11.

The "St. Ledger" for 3-year olds, dash of two miles, \$50 play or pay, club to add \$100, \$200 to go to second horse, was won by Vana Crover; first entries in 3:35, Felicitas 2nd. The third and last race of the day, mile heats, had four nominations. Largentown won the first two heats in 1:44 and 1:42; Mahalick 2nd.

There were four races on Wednesday, the first for the "Blue Grass Stake" for 2-year old fillies, 1 of a mile dash, had twelve starters among them, L. M. Laskley &amp; Co. Nansette, if it was in, was not seen, replaced by a mare to be named, in utter desperation, to drink something else.

The squirrel raid has extended thus far, and hence we find employment for our energetic citizens, who keep up the fusillade with commendable spirit. So long as this continues, we shall not attempt to rival Hazard or Madison in a more serious use of artillery. Their example is not entirely lost on us, however.

Last Friday the rising generation got up several fights, in some of which knives were used with such effect as to give promise of ultimate proficiency in the manipulation of that interesting toy.

We went off, last week, to Louisville a batch of embryo doctors to ventilate their rudimentary on the promenade of the great metropolis. J. C. Bogle, Archie Burton, Tom Skinner, (that's a good name for an anatomist) and — Ester, will represent this region this time in the halmy presence of a disesteering room. It is not likely Louisville with extend to them a public reception, but still any one of them is a cleverer fellow than the much-dreaded "fish" life."

R. E. Hocker was unfortunate in your place on yesterday. In order to signalize his visit and pay proper respect to the august halibuts of the Court room, he had provided himself with a magnificent hat which he deposited carefully on a table. Being called temporarily from the room, he left the hat, and on his return, found in its room a miserable, shabby, greasy life, of a long forgotten fashion, and evidently prehistoric manufacture. The antiquity can now be seen in the office of the Circuit Clerk. But "Tab" wants his own hat, and offers to treat the individual who shall restore it, to a glass of mineral water, giving him the privilege of selecting his own mineral. It is of the latest style blue-black, encircled by a cord, and highly respectable. He asks us to say that if returned by the judge or any of the Magistrates no questions shall be asked.

The sale of the personal property of Jno. Miller, took place yesterday, and we are indebted to "Squire J. B. Murphy, for a report of it. The sale was made on a credit of six months without interest. Milk cows \$33, \$48, \$67, \$70 and \$51. Half of a young bull \$16; yoke of oxen \$114; 10 sheep \$5.50 per head; 8 hogs at about 5 cents; 3 calves \$21 per head; 4 2-year old steers \$47 per head; 2 heifers \$36 and \$40; 3 yearling heifers \$17.25; Hay sold at 40 cents per 100 pounds; 2 yearling cattle \$23.50 and \$28.50; 20 shares First National Bank of Danville, \$135 and \$125.25 per share; Danville &amp; Lancaster Turnpike Stock \$5.25 per share; Horses sold from \$9 to \$60; 3 mules at \$16.60 per head; 1 mule cost \$53; corn in the field averaged about \$1.15 per barrel; old corn in crib \$1.40.

## RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Wm. Crow will preach at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at the usual hours.

Rev. Geo. Bell, of Savannah, Ga., eighty years old, baptised 40 persons by immersion last week in 27 minutes.

The oldest church in the Christian world is said to be at Orleansville, in the Diocese of Algiers. It was erected A. D. 323.

Sixteen Presbyterian churches received the past year over one hundred new members each. The Bethany church, Philadelphia, heads the list with 158.

In North Carolina there are 56,289 colored Baptists, most of whom can read, and are anxious to learn. There are 250 colored ministers.

Rev. L. S. Petry, Lutheran minister at Mayville, used his church for \$60.60 balance on salary. His brethren proved him guilty of drunkenness and the jury gave a verdict against the preacher.

The Maryland Bible Society, at its meeting September 20, reported an issue for the last quarter of 3,018 Bibles and 2,775 Testaments. Six colporteurs have been employed during the summer.

Bishop Dudley presented a very superior sermon at the Methodist Church last Friday evening, and in the afternoon confounded four persons, Miss Lilla Jordan, R. W. McFerrin, Esq., and Mr. James Myers and wife.

A Southern Methodist Conference suggests that the "frequent drinking of water during sermons" should be avoided by ministers, as also the "fingerings of the leaves of the Bible" and "the pounding of the desk."

Rev. V. E. Kirtley will preach at the Baptist Church at Somerset, on tomorrow and Sunday, at the usual hour. Mr. Kirtley will stoutly urge the building of a new church for his denomination there for the reason that the old one is badly constructed and in a very out of the way place.

Some twenty odd persons have made confessions since our last report and the interest in the meeting is not yet at its height. Every one that hears Mr. Barnes is more pleased with his last sermon than any previous one, and a man that goes once is bound to go again. Over one thousand persons heard him last Sabbath.

CAMP MEETINGS CONCLUDED.—The Methodists themselves are beginning to pronounce against the objectionable features of camp-meetings. At the late meeting of the Cincinnati Conference, the following resolution was passed: "Resolved, That we discontinue and condemn the holding of camp-meetings on the Sabbath day, except with closed gates and the suspension of secular and financial business."

Rev. James A. Duncan, President of Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va., and one of the finest pulpits orators of the day, died on Monday the 24th ult. (The Richmond Va.) His age was 71 years. He had gained every dignity of his church but the highest—the office of Bishop. He was pastor for a number of years here in Richmond. All remember the crowds that attended on his ministry at Broad-street Methodist church. The Confederate magazines on Sunday evening were seen in those people. Mr. Jefferson Davis was his personal friend and admirer. His name was first as a representative of the Virginia churches in the Quadrennial Convention of Southern Methodism. He had been editor of the Church organ, the Richmond Advocate. He was a College President. And had been selected from the whole body of the Southern clergy of his church as the chief ambassador to the Northern Methodist Church. His great address before the Senators of that church won him a national reputation. It was conceded that in a few months the representation of the General Synod of Methodists would by acclamation proclaim him a Prince of the Church—a Bishop over nearly a million communicants."

## LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

## Hustonsville.

(This Communication was received at 3 o'clock last evening.)

Since your imposing double issue of "Laying coils to Nansette," or free to a nigger's bunk, to offer anything for your columns.

The long continued drought is making its mark on our pastures, and telling on our stock. If it was in, it was not seen, replaced by a mare to be named, in utter desperation, to drink something else.

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We went off, last week, to Louisville a batch of embryo doctors to ventilate their rudimentary on the promenade of the great metropolis. J. C. Bogle, Archie Burton, Tom Skinner, (that's a good name for an anatomist) and — Ester, will represent this region this time in the halmy presence of a disesteering room. It is not likely Louisville with extend to them a public reception, but still any one of them is a cleverer fellow than the much-dreaded "fish" life."

R. E. Hocker was unfortunate in your place on yesterday. In order to signalize his visit and pay proper respect to the august halibuts of the Court room, he had provided himself with a magnificent hat which he deposited carefully on a table. Being called temporarily from the room, he left the hat, and on his return, found in its room a miserable, shabby, greasy life, of a long forgotten fashion, and evidently prehistoric manufacture. The antiquity can now be seen in the office of the Circuit Clerk. But "Tab" wants his own hat, and offers to treat the individual who shall restore it, to a glass of mineral water, giving him the privilege of selecting his own mineral. It is of the latest style blue-black, encircled by a cord, and highly respectable. He asks us to say that if returned by the judge or any of the Magistrates no questions shall be asked.

The sale of the personal property of Jno. Miller, took place yesterday, and we are indebted to "Squire J. B. Murphy, for a report of it. The sale was made on a credit of six months without interest. Milk cows \$33, \$48, \$67, \$70 and \$51. Half of a young bull \$16; yoke of oxen \$114; 10 sheep \$5.50 per head; 8 hogs at about 5 cents; 3 calves \$21 per head; 4 2-year old steers \$47 per head; 2 heifers \$36 and \$40; 3 yearling heifers \$17.25; Hay sold at 40 cents per 100 pounds; 2 yearling cattle \$23.50 and \$28.50; 20 shares First National Bank of Danville, \$135 and \$125.25 per share; Danville &amp; Lancaster Turnpike Stock \$5.25 per share; Horses sold from \$9 to \$60; 3 mules at \$16.60 per head; 1 mule cost \$53; corn in the field averaged about \$1.15 per barrel; old corn in crib \$1.40.

The Louisville Jockey Club Races began on Monday with a dash of 11 miles between Ten Brook and Courier, which was won of course by Ten Brook. Time 2:11.

The "St. Ledger" for 3-year olds, dash of two miles, \$50 play or pay, club to add \$100, \$200 to go to second horse, was won by Vana Crover; first entries in 3:35, Felicitas 2nd. The third and last race of the day, mile heats, had four nominations. Largentown won the first two heats in 1:44 and 1:42; Mahalick 2nd.

There were four races on Wednesday, the first for the "Blue Grass Stake" for 2-year old fillies, 1 of a mile dash, had twelve starters among them, L. M. Laskley &amp; Co. Nansette, if it was in, was not seen, replaced by a mare to be named, in utter desperation, to drink something else.

and committed other acts of violence. Mr. Vanderpool is 82 years of age, is quite feeble and helpless. He is quite inoffensive, and is a charge upon the county. The men who engaged in this shocking brutality towards him and wife should be brought to a severe and speedy punishment.

Anna Newsum, aged about 22 years, was brought before Judge Randall, last week, on a writ de lunatic inquirenda. The evidence in the case was that she had formerly been a quiet, good girl. She had formed an attachment for a young man who had been visiting her a year or two, but who did not seem to reciprocate her attachment and who refused to marry her. About two weeks ago she began to exhibit signs of lunacy, and in a few days became wild and almost uncontrollable. She left her home, and going to the house of him whom she loved, kept him and the family awake all night by her screams. She was adjudged to be a lunatic, and was sent to the Asylum at Anclousburg. Her manner upon the examination attracted the profound sympathy of those present. When the verdict of the jury was read in her hearing, at the words, "We find that the cause of her insanity is love for a young man who seems to have none



# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, October 5, 1927.

## A COWARDLY CRIME.

Sun came out of the shadow, into the soft light, pale, fair, womanly, with a look of sadness in her deep, gray eyes.

"Mr. Delman was here, father?" she asked.

"Yes, dear," her father answered, turning from the window, and drawing her over to him.

"Did you ask for time, father? Will he renew it for you?"

"No, Isabel," her father said, gravely. "On Tuesday the time is up, and if the mortgage is not paid before that, he will close it, if it is."

"If I do not lower my womanhood, and marry his son Clark?"

Edward Milton looked proudly at his daughter, so fair, so pure, so true. Could he ask her, even to save him, to become the wife of a drunkard and a gambler, but who was the only son of a rich man—a rich man, who could turn them from their home in a week.

But ask his proud, pure Isabel to marry Clark Delman? Certainly not. They would pass from the old home, and face the future, before Isabel would wed Clark Delman.

Edward Milton was no longer a young man, nor was he a strong one, and it was like parting with life to leave his old home, but he would not ask his darling, his Isabel, to sell herself; for that was simply what it would be.

"Would you wish me to marry Clark Delman, father?" she said, after a short silence.

He passed his hand over her sunny hair.

"No, my darling," he said, "but it is hard, very hard, to leave our old home. I never wished you to marry him, Isabel, only his father pleaded so for him. He seems to believe you could save him."

"Save him?" the girl repeated. "A man, father, who will not be brave for his mother's sake, for his father's sake, for the sake of his own honor and manhood, would never be brave for my sake."

At this instant a step sounded on the gravel path, a firm, manly step, that brought the rosebud to Isabel's fair face, and the next moment a gentleman entered the room.

He was a tall, handsome man, with honesty stamped on his broad brow, with a smile of almost womanly tenderness making beautiful his firm mouth, as he came forward; a man whose love would be a crown to the woman who won it.

He came quickly forward.

He loved Isabel Milton, and she knew it, though he had never told her so. He intended to wait till he had pushed his way higher on the ladder of life, for he was only book-keeper in the mills of Evans & Sons.

He meant to be patient and wait; but now as he saw the paleness of Isabel's face, saw the troubled light in her eyes, his love mastered every other thought, so he came forward and folded her in his arms.

"What is it, my darling?" he said. "Oh! Isabel, my love, let me comfort you." Then turning to her father he said: "Will you give me a son's place in your heart; will you give me Isabel for my wife?"

"If she loves you, Charles, I give her to you, gladly, if she chooses you herself. I know you are worthy of her, but Charles, we are poor, very poor; even this home is no longer ours. I find a debt for my only brother, who died a year ago, and to do so, I had to mortgage my old home, and on Tuesday next the mortgage falls due, and I am not able to meet it."

"I wonder if I were to see Mr. Delman?"

"Not Mr. Charles, he would not listen to you."

"Well, who knows what may happen in a week, sweetheart?" he said, kissing her. "You are going to be my wife, little one, so I have a right to help you in your trouble."

After a little while Mr. Milton left the room, and the lovers sat talking together.

A knock at the outer door startled them.

Isabel rose, and passing out to the hall opened the door, and Clark Delman stood before her.

One glance told her that he was not perfectly sober.

"You must excuse me," she said coldly. "I cannot see you this evening."

"Isabel," he said, quickly, "my father was down here today. Isabel, you can save me from the life I am leading. Will you not do so? I love you, but you treat me as no other woman in the town would do."

"Pardon me," she answered, "but I cannot say much longer, and this talk is useless. Even were you worthy of a woman's love, I do not love you; that should be reason enough for you to cease annoying me."

"But do you know that on Tuesday next your father will have to leave this house—the house he was born in, and his father before him?"

"I would sell all, sooner than I should swear to love, honor and obey

you, Clark Delman. Have I spoke plainly enough now?"

Without another word he turned away, muttering something under his breath, and Isabel re-entered the parlor.

After Clark Delman had gone a short distance he turned towards the cottage again.

"By Jove, I will see who was in the parlor, my fair Isabel. I have an idea it was Evans' clerk, young Brainard. Curse him! I will go round by the side of the house and look in at the window."

In a few minutes he stood looking in at the lovers, and watching his rivals happy face with bitter hatred.

He heard Charles Brainard's voice saying:

"Just think, Isabel, the money I received today for Mr. Evans, is exactly the amount of the mortgage, fifteen hundred dollars."

Then he heard Isabel say:

"Do not speak that way, Charles, though I know you mean nothing by it, but even in jest I do not like it."

"Are you afraid, Isabel?" her lover asked, laughing, "that it is that money I intend to pay the mortgage with? Such nonsense. I have a thousand dollars saved, and I can borrow the other five hundred from James Douglas. Did I enter your mind, my roselard, that I for a moment meditated using money not my own?"

"No," she answered, looking up in his face, "I know such a thought were impossible with you. Do you think, did I not trust you fully, that I could love you?"

"Isabel," he continued, "I must go to Irvington on Saturday, and I am afraid I cannot return for almost a week, but I will send your father the money from there, in time."

At this instant Satan took possession of the heart of the watcher at the window.

Monday morning came, and with it the promised loan to Isabel's father, and in the evening the mortgage was paid.

The next day, to the surprise of Isabel and her father, the first visitors at the cottage were James Evans and Mr. Delman.

"Was Charles Brainard here on Tuesday?" Mr. Evans asked.

Isabel's face grew pale, but why she knew not.

"He has not been here since last Friday," her father answered.

"Look here," said Mr. Delman, breaking in, "there is funny work going on somewhere. Tell me this, did the money you paid me come from Charles Brainard?"

"Yes, yes," Mr. Milton answered.

"What of it?"

"Because," said Mr. Evans, sternly, "it was mine."

"Yours?" repeated Edward Milton.

"Yes, Charles Brainard took it out of the safe, no one but he had access to it. These bills, given by him to Harry Delman, are the ones stolen from me. I had a private mark on them, and I can swear to them."

Isabel's face flushed.

"Do you mean," she said, "that Charles Brainard is a thief?"

"That is it exactly. I would not have believed it, but the money is gone. Facts are facts."

"He is no thief," Isabel said, her eyes glowing, as she turned to her father. "Tell me," she said, "do you believe it?"

"No," he answered, "I do not believe it."

The next day Mr. Fairmount knew that Charles Brainard was arrested for embezzlement.

Down in a little cottage, a short distance from Isabel Milton's home, an old woman, feeble and gray, sat at the window, looking over the green fields before her, and at a little distance from her stood a young man.

He was rather a good-looking young fellow, but with the marks of dissipation on his face.

Suddenly the woman turned from the window, and looking sorrowfully on him, broke the silence which had fallen between them.

"I knew you were a bad boy, Harry, but I never knew you could sink so low in crime. When you were far away, I have prayed for your return, prayed that you might return, if still reckless, at least free from crime, and this is my reward."

The boyish face of her son softened.

"And another has prayed for you, Harry."

"Another," he repeated. "Some one in love with me?" he asked.

"No," his mother answered, gravely, "only an innocent girl, who, pitying a mother's sorrow, has prayed with me; who, pitying my loneliness, has spent many weary hours with me."

"Whoever she is, may God bless her," the man said, "not that I am worthy to say it. Who is she; tell me, mother?"

"She is Isabel Milton, the betrothed wife of Charles Brainard—the betrothed wife of the man who lies in prison, accused of the crime committed by you and Clark Delman."

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"No, sir, that is only the smoke," replied the boy.

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A prolonged whistle came from her son's lips.

"She prayed for me," he repeated softly; "she prayed for me for my mother's sake," then, after a long silence. "Mother, I will confess all, and save Charles Brainard; and then, God helping me, I will begin and lead another and a different life," and the mother, looking in his face, knew that her prayers, as well as those of the gentle girl who had prayed with her, were heard at last.

A few days later Fairmount was raving with the latest news, and that was, that Harry Benton had confessed to the robbery of Evans' safe, and his accomplice was Clark Delman, and that Clark had not only allowed Harry all the money, but paid him for entering Charles Brainard's room, and changing two bills in Charles' possession for two of the stolen ones.

Harry Benton was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and all his father's money could not save Clark Delman from the same fate.

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Those who go round with the contribution box in California churches plead and argue the case in the pews as they go along. The following dialogue, it is said, took place between one of these gentry and an honest-looking miner.

Parson L.—extended the box to Bill, who slowly shook his head. "Come, William, give something," said the parson. "Can't do it," said Bill. "Why not? Is not the cause a good one?" "Yes, good enough; but I am not able to give any thing," answered Bill. "Pooh! pool! I know better, you must give a better reason than that."

"Well, I owe too much money; I must be just before I am generous you know."

"But William, you owe your Maker a larger debt than any one else."

"That's true, parson, but he ain't pushing me like the rest of my creditors."

Gough is telling a story about an Irishman to whom a physician said: "Tim, this won't do; you must take warning by the fate of your friend, O'Shaughnessy. Only three nights ago he came home much soberer than you are, but in attempting to blow out a candle his breath took fire and exploded—blew up—so that his friends in three days have not been able to scrape enough of him together to hold a wake over."

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